rebellion, *and am willing to furnish men and money for the vigorous prosecution of the war against the rebellious league known as the 'Confederate States;' so help me God.*"

Any voter, Judge or Clerk of elections, or other person, who may evade, neglect or refuse compliance with the provisions of this order, will be arrested and sent before a Military Commission as soon as the facts are substantiated.

By order of Brigadier General Asboth.

T. H. HARRIS, A. A. G.

From this you may judge whether your rights would be better protected in the Northern government than here. If every man who has used any abusive language towards Jeff Davis and the Confederate government, was subjected to this test, how many men in Wilkes county would now be out of jail? Why, instead of addressing you here as freemen, I would be talking to you through the bars and addressing you as "my suffering fellow-citizens in jail." [Laughter.]

The taking of the above oath is equivalent to swearing you are for the Union, happen what may.—Though stripped of home, property, wife, children, friends, liberty, character, reputation—even though your legs and arms are cut off by the government, and there is only enough of your body left to retain the oath, you are still for the Union. We understand what sort of men hold the polls in Kentucky.

Not only is this villainous oath the condition of exercising the right of citizenship, but a refusal to take it is the signal for arrest and incarceration in prison. This is the course pursued by the government of the United States, in a State which they claim as in the Union and do not admit to have ever been in rebellion. Is it probable a State that has resisted the Lincoln government so desperately as has North-Carolina, would fare much better in the old Union than does Kentucky? Hardly. The demagogues of Kentucky deluded her with the idea that she could stand off with folded arms and see the United States and the Southern Confederacy fight it out—as if one could remain in a government and excuse himself from all the burdens thereof; as if a man could remain neutral whilst war, desolating, furious, involving the life of a great people on one side, and the division of a great territory on the other, was raging and surging before his door, and expect to escape the common fate and the destruction incident to such universal commotion. They are reaping the reward of their folly. Let their example be deeply pondered.

There is great complaint made about the impressment of property. Well, impressment is a very hard thing to bear, and it is frequently executed by men who have neither sense, discretion nor honesty, and are only kept out of jail and the lunatic asylum by the assistance of impudence, brass buttons and a little brief authority. (Voices, "that's so.")

But what are the evils of impressment here, compared with the system of the enemy in Kentucky and elsewhere.

As witness this:

HEADQUARTERS 23D ARMY CORPS.
Lexington, Ky., July 29, 1863.

General Orders, No. 14.

For the information and guidance of officers in impressing property, it is hereby directed that, whenever its impressment may become necessary for troops of the Twenty-third army corps, it will be taken exclusively from rebels and rebel sympathizers; and so long as the property needed is to be found belonging or pertaining to either of the above named classes, no man of undoubted loyalty will be molested.

Among rebel sympathisers will be classed those persons in Kentucky, *nominally Union men, but opposed to the Government and to the prosecution of the war*, whose acts and words alike hinder the speedy and proper termination of the rebellion.

Property will only be taken by the proper Staff-officers, who will in every case give receipts for it. Appropriate blank receipts will be furnished by the Chief Commissary and Chief Quartermaster at these headquarters.

By command of Major-General HARTSUFF.

GEO. B. DRAKE, A. A. G.

I could instance the same thing in other States.

Suppose a similar order was extended to North Carolina by the Confederate government, what a clamor there would be. Almost every man in the State would be stripped of his property, because every man has some objection to make to Mr. Davis' administration, especially when its own friends criticise it so freely. Now, could you make your property any more secure by trusting it in the hands of this Despotism that has set at defiance every principle of justice, every article of the Constitution that stood in its way; that has regarded neither the voice nor rights of citizens or communities? Would it not be better for you to stand at home and sustain the arm of your own Judges and Executive; encourage them to preserve your rights as far as is possible in the midst of a great, all-absorbing and desolating war? As a matter of course you could not hesitate to make choice in the matter.

Good old Bunyan who wrote the Pilgrim's Progress, by Macauley, pronounced the greatest allegory in the English language, places the Valley of Humiliation just one short stage ahead of the Valley of the Shadow of Death.—There is a deep significance in this figure. When a great, gallant and glorious pleople, with arms in their hands and able to protect their rights, humble themselves into the dust for the sake of ease, or do any other act whatsoever of humiliation, they are just in advance, my friends, of the valley of the shadow of death. (Applause.)

The moment the enemy find the people of the Southern Confederacy have laid down their arms, and the living barrier is removed from the path of their conquest, they will increase their demands, they will rise in their price more rapidly than the merchants in the South, where we can't telegraph fast enough to keep up with the market. (Laughter.)

If you have with one of your neighbors a suit in court and wish to effect a compromise, and he finds out you have no witnesses summoned, he will nonsuit you. But if you take him aside and say, "John, this suit has been going on a long time; I am mighty tired of it, and I know you are. I can make you pay the costs, you know I can. I have all my witnesses and papers ready, and if you have anything to say for compromise I am ready to talk with you"—there is hope of coming to terms.

If you want to negotiate with a ruffian, you must hold your weapons in your hand. If you would negotiate with a brutal and unscrupulous foe, do not disband your armies; do not discourage them; keep them clothed, fed—throw forward your skirmishers, draw up your battalions and regiments in line of battle—finger upon the trigger,—place your cannon in position—loaded, primed—the gunners with lintstock ablaze—then hold up your olive branch, and say to Mr. Lincoln, "we want peace, what say you?" If he has nothing to say, then fire, by the gods, fire! (Great applause)

A good many people have gotten out of heart. Many men say it is not worth while for our sons to be slaughtered any longer; that the enemy have gotten the advantage of us; they have got numbers, they have got wealth, they have got munitions of war; sooner or later the weak must come down before the strong, and we had better make terms while we can and so on.

Fellow citizens, we do not know what we can do until we try. There never was a war upon the face of the earth, that has been, in my opinion, so badly managed; but we have, notwithstanding, accomplished wonders. Every body told us when the war broke out, it would not last six months. Many of our politicians assured us they would wipe up with a pocket handkerchief all the blood that would be spilled. Well, I imagine most of them have wiped up with a pocket handkerchief all they have or are likely to spill. (A voice, "centre shot.") Why, the Confederate Congress at Montgomery provided for a loan of only fifteen million dollars. The Secretary of the Treasury could not imagine what he would do with so much money. He must feel greatly relieved now that there is no danger of the surplus remaining on his hands. No effort was made to employ the best basis of credit a people ever had—our cotton. If our army had been dependent on the directive intelligence of the general government alone, we would have no troops in the field. There never was a people in such commercial vassalage as were we to the people of the North. About every thing we had, except honor, came from the Yankees. If you called to see a lady, you found her dressed from head to foot in Yankee goods; the furniture was of Yankee make; the broom which swept the hearth was Yankee; the wood on the fire had been cut with a Yankee axe, having a Yankee axe handle. But turning your attention to yourself you would find that from the hat you had on to the shoe pegs in your Yankee shoes, made by some "cute" fellew who "calculated," as he drove the pine pegs through the paper sole, that he would "fool them Southern chaps" you could not touch a garment made in the South. We even had Yankee butter on our tables, and I verily believe, if it had been practicable, we would have ordered hot buckwheat cakes every morning from Yankee land. (Laughter.) Well, the consequence of all this was that when the great war came upon us nobody was ready, and we were like a great big terrapin on our back, working our legs and unable to turn over. (Laughter.) There was not a pound of powder manufactured in the Confederacy. Now we turn out several millions pound per annum—enough to blow all the Yankees to the devil I hope. Then there was not a cannon cast in the Confederacy. Now our ordinance, from the mountain howitzer to the great Brooke gun that hurls defiance to the iron clads, is unsurpassed, and we make more rifles than we can use.

To show you what has been and can be accomplished, provided we have faith in ourselves, I will tell you a little of what this State has done on her own hook. When I came into the chair I now occupy and fill with so much grace and dignity (a laugh) there were not five hundred suits of clothing to be found in the Quartermasters Department. Now we have sixty thousand suits of ready made clothing awaiting the needs of our troops. We have thirty thousand blankets, shoes &c. In fact, our boys have so many good clothes that I understand they trade them off for liquor sometimes (laughter.) Will you set a limit to our energy after I tell you among a hundred other things that in the little town of Tarboro, in this State, are made cases of keen, glittering, surgical instruments, requiring the highest degree of mechanical skill in their production. They will compare favorably with the best specimens of European manufactures. Almost *every* man I see here to-day is well clothed in the product of our own looms; and the ladies, God bless them, look in their homespuns prettier than they ever did. We will soon be commercially independent of the whole world. We had originally, including the States we claim, a population of eight million white people and four million blacks. Now we number not more than five million white people. How many troops do you suppose Abraham has sent down against us? In April 1861 Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand men. One month later he called for sixty-four thousand. From July to December (the old fellow began to get scared) he called for five hundred thousand men. In July 1862, he called for three hundred thousand; in August, 1862, for three hundred thousand; in 1863, he drafted three hundred thousand, and has a draft now pending for five hundred thousand more; making in all about two million and thirty nine thousand men he has called for to send down upon us—almost half as many soldiers as we have men, women and children in the Confederacy. Their locality is about as questionable, if they have all started South, as the passengers on a train at a smash-up described by a darkey who was illustrating the difference between a stage-coach and a railway accident: "If de stage turn over, dar you is, but if de cars runs off, whar is you?" (Laughter.) Where are those immense masses? If we have actually whipped and driven back two million soldiers, there is encouragement to hope we can drive back all he can possibly send against us. But if these two million troops have never been raised, there is encouragement to believe Mr. Lincoln is trying to scare us by making a show of strength that does not exist, and that the North is just about as tired of the war as we are. So the view is encouraging from either standpoint.

But we know there have been immense numbers hurled against us. Three hundred thousand troops, armed, equiped and furnished to the highest degree that the skill and wealth of the United States could supply—surpassing, in this respect, any army that ever took the field in Europe—and under seven different commanders have tried to march from Washington City to Richmond, and over half of the way furnishing water facilities for transportation, and they are precisely where they were 2 years ago. No nearer Richmond than they were at the start. And the bones of the Yankees that bleach on the plains of Northern Virginia, if piled in a row, would make a McAdamized road from Richmond to Washington, over which the artillery of the Southern Confederacy could roll between the two cities. (Applause.) We know that notwithstanding all the immense levies made recently at the North, Gen. Meade is afraid of Gen. Lee, and skulks within his fortifications. If he makes no more progress towards Richmond than he has for some time past, he will not reach that goal of Yankee hopes before twelve o'clock on Doomsday. Why, fellow-citizens, it is not worth while to be scared. We scare them about as badly as they scare us. (Voice "go it Vance.) Well, I am going it old fellow, and I hope we will all "go it" until the war is over. (Applause.) When I was in the army, and would see a Yankee regiment approaching in the distance, I would estimate the force at about ten thousand, (laughter,) and when we took a prisoner he would laugh at our insignificant little squad, and say he was under the impression we were about a million strong. (Renewed laghter.) They are a good deal like the wagoner, who, as he was lumbering along the road, met a boy in a cart. "Turn out, turn out!" The boy kept on his side of the road. "If you don't turn out I'll serve you like I served that fellow yesterday," yelled the wagoner. "Well" said the boy, as he rolled up his sleeves and prepared to get down, "how did you serve him?" "He wouldn't turn out d—— him, so I turned out myself." (Laughter.) Old Abe thinks he can frighten us with his big team, but if we only stand up for our rights, he will "turn out" himself. (Laughter and applause.)

Solomon says there is nothing new under the sun—of which the modern saying that history repeats itself, is but a paraphrase. The records of nations are full of just such trials as we are passing through, and combined, present a panorama of God's dealings with communities and races. We cannot understand the deep signifinance of the Present. When it becomes the Past we will comprehend it, and as plainly read the workings of Providence in our national affairs as the captive prophet Ezekiel saw by the river Chebar, the appearance of the likeness of the glory of God in the whirlwind which came from the North. I have faith to believe that He does not intend the blood our gallant boys shed shall be in vain. It is impiety to suppose He will let us be conquered by such a cruel and wicked race as the Yankee, if we only prove true to ourselves. Our sons are filled with martial enthusiasm; they have made a piece of common bunting, that not many months ago was no more than any other strip of cloth, prominent among the world's standards, ablaze with glory, and classic in the history of chivalric deeds. They are led by the greatest general of modern times, who nearest approaches to Washington in all that is noble and true, and on whom is bestowed, universally, the well earned title of "the Christian Warrior." (Great applause.)

Do you think God will forsake such a Chieftman if the people prove true to him? With such prospects before us, such assistance to support us, let us not basely conquer ourselves. Above all things, do not discourage the men who have re-enlisted for the war—those great and gallant veterans, God bless them, my heart warms at their patriotism. They first volunteered for twelve months; then were conscribed for three years; were promised furloughs they never got; have had to quietly witness Mismanagement heap her heavy burdens upon their innocent shoulders, (the greatest trial of all;) and yet, when the hour demands it, come up and again present their lives a voluntary offering upon the altar of their country. (Applause.) I have read or heard of nothing in this war that has given me so much encouragement as this evidence of the spirit of our soldiers; and I am here my friends to-day to beg you not to discourage them. If you are out of spirits, don't try to dishearten the men who are bearing the burdens of the war; who pled their weary rounds on pituet under the silent stars, away from wife, and child, and home, and friends, whilst you repose safely in your feather bed, under your own roof and in the bosom of your family; who amid the red flash of artillery and the hissing death shot, charge the fearful heights, whilst you drive your team afield, listening to the melody of the birds instead of the shriek of the demon shell winged with death and destruction. What are your sufferings and sacrifices contrasted with theirs? I tell you my friends, when I saw these glorious men re-enlisting for the war in Virginia and the South, my heart jumped for joy as if I heard of a great victory. And so it was, one of the greatest ever achieved. It was the best peace meeting ever held yet, and did more to incline the hearts of our enemies to negotiations. I forgot my forebodings, and felt ashamed that I had ever doubted, or grumbled at my hard lot—for you must know that I tremble and growl like the rest of you.

You do not, my fellow-citizens, end your duty when you reluctantly let your sons go to the war. You must *sustain* them there. When you write to your boy, my friend, do not tell him how badly you suffer, or that his wife and children are crying for bread. Do not write that the war is all wrong; that the original secessionists got us into this scrape, and that all his sacrifices and sufferings are for nothing. Keep these opinions for pay-day. When he is called upon to charge that deadly battery and storm those heights glittering with bayonets, do not let his steps falter because of the suggestions you have made that it is all for naught. Rather let him be inspired by the reflection that bright eyes are ready at home to reward his valor; that loving hearts beat with pride at the news of his gallant achievements; that he is assisting in placing his country among the proudest nations of the world, and he will rush forward to the heights of victory; and if he falls, his last moments will be disturbed by no doubts and regrets, but he will calmly watch his life-blood ebb away, and with his last breath thank God he has friends, home, and a country worth fighting for; worth dying for. (Applause.)

As long as we do fight let us fight our very best, and when we quit fighting, let us quit short off. As long as we do maintain the contest let us send every man to the field who would be of less service at home, and encourage him; divide the last bushel of corn with his wife and children at home, suffer, endure, hang on manfully, and if the worst comes to the worst, if perish we must, poor old North-Carolina, whose muster rolls will be her eulogy, will go down as she went out, harmoniously, with dignity and decency, and evoking the admiration of the gods at her fortitude and heroism. (Cheers.)

If we had no other encouragement, the illustrations with which history is full would sustain us with the assurance that a determined people fighting for their liberties cannot be conquered. You know that in the war of the Revolution we had greater difficulties to encounter than now beset us. It is a notable fact that we were whipped in three fourths of the battles of the Revolution. The enemy took the city of Charleston, marched through South Carolina driving Marion and Sumpter into the swamps, then into North-Carolina, driving our forces back into the wilderness of Virginia, and then returned to Wilmington having traversed two States with the air of a Conquerer. How far have the Yankees penetrated these two States? Our currency is in a unsettled condition at twenty for one, but that of our Revolutionary forefathers was eight hundred for one. The enemy held every seaboard city, and indeed almost every city in the interior. Our armies were repeatedly scattered. The people were whipped but they would not believe it, and in this faith, through seven long years of blood and suffering, they finally prevailed.

How stands the case with us. The enemy has cast on us host after host and has not yet taken Richmond, Charleston, Wilmington, Mobile; none of our seaboard cities except Norfolk, New Orleans and Galveston—and the latter he was glad enough to leave. Instead of being whipped by an invading army in three-fourths of the battles fought, as were our ancestors, we have whipped an invading army in four-fifths of our engagements.

There is a rule in military science that requires an invading army to deposit a certain proportion of its strength in the line of march to protect its rear. Now consider the fact that they have never penetrated fifty miles into the interior of our territory, beyond the point where their gunboats could mass troops and protect their rear. Let them try to get from Chattanooga to Atlanta. By the time they reach there they will have dropped enough of their strength along the line of march to protect their base of supplies, and being then in no unreasonable disproportion to General Johnston's army he will fall upon them and thrash them like dogs. (Applause.) It is true we cannot pretend to cope with them on the water, for we have not yet got a navy, but it fortunately happens that the most of this country is composed of good dry ground. We have never been much acquainted with water affairs. Indeed, I believe most of our people prefer whiskey. (Laughter.)

The trans-Mississippi has been separated from us. Well, the people over there are lucky, for the supply of bad generals has been cut off, and they flourish a little better on this account than we do. After three years war and at an expense of four thousand million dollars, the enemy has over-run the greater part of Tennessee, a portion of Mississippi and of Alabama, but he has still five hundred thousand square miles to over-run on this side of the Mississippi, when, if we are only as determined as other people have been in similar trials, his work will have just begun. Why, gentlemen, in the little country of Holland, not much bigger than this county, dug as it were out of the bottom of the sea, and inhabited by a heavy, plodding population, Phillip the second of Spain, who was styled, in the lordly language of the age, the "dominator of three worlds," assisted by the finest army Europe ever saw, and commanded by the greatest captain of the age, undertook to impose the Inquisition, and, to his great astonishment, it resisted him. Their cities were burned to ashes, their fields laid waste, the dikes cut and the sea let in upon their country, and women and children drowned in their houses; starvation stared them full in the face, and, in some instances, they boiled and ate grass cut from between the tomb-stones of the dead; and they fought and bled—how long do you suppose? Three years, as we have? Seven years, as our ancestors did? They fought Phiip the second and his grand armies and those of his successors for *eighty years*, and their miserable little country which historians denominated outcast by men and gods, finally triumphed, preserved its liberties and secured a permanent peace, despite the efforts of a tyrant who held millions of men in subjection. Shall we ever allow ourselves to be put to shame by the valor of those who are sometimes termed, in not very elegant language, "the d—d Dutch," when we are possessed of resources of which they never dreamed?

There was Scotland, who resisted the attempt of the English to subjugate her for four hundred years, and finally overcame her enemies, and forced them to accept her king, James the VI, as James the I of England. There was the little dutchy of Prussia, hardly big enough for Frederick the Great to try one of his long-ranged guns in, without shooting over into some neighboring territory. Well, this little country fought the combined armies of five of the greatest powers in Europe, representing a population of one hundred million, whilst Prussia had a population of only five million, for the space of seven years, and finally came out with her nationality and liberties unimpaired, and richer than when she went into the war, though during the bloody strife her Capitol had been taken and re-taken half-a-dozen times, and the country was often one scene of the wildest desolation.

Shall we not persist in our struggle for independence, and add another bright page to the history, of the triumphs of a free people against Despotism?

In concluding, fellow-citizens, allow me to remind you of a text of Sacred Scripture, which I think would suit your case. You know when Saint Paul went to the city of Ephesus and announced the true God, he raised quite a row with Demetrius and the rest of the artists in the place, who had been accustomed to make their living by manufacturing shrines for the Goddess Diana; and they were about to massacre Saint Paul for his interference with their profits. At the height of the excitement which was about to break out into actual hostilities, there appeared among them a fellow, the town clerk, whose name is not given, (and I regret the omission, for I think he was the smartest uninspired man mentioned in Scripture,) who got upon the court house steps or "the stump" and spoke to the people. What? Do any of you recollect the passage? He advised the people "*to do nothing rash.*" "For", said he, "you will be held accountable for this uproar. If Demetrius and the artizans have anything against this man, the law is open; let them implead each other, the deputies are sworn, and it shall be inquired of in a lawful assembly." This is the advice I give you to-day: Do nothing rash.

If there is a man in the State of North-Carolina who had reason to love her people and who should be ready to make any sacrifice even to the laying down of life for their welfare, it is myself. You have heaped honor after honor upon my head, and at length testified your great confidence by bestowing on me the highest office in the State within your gift. I have presumed on this expressed confidence to tell you the truth, as I honestly conceive it to be. I have come among you to beg you in the name of reason, of humanity, to obey the law, to recognize order and authority, to do nothing except in the manner prescribed by the Constitution, to bear the ills you have rather than fly to evils you know not of; in short, like the town clerk of Ephesus, to implore you "to do nothing rash."

I have no more doubt now about the establishment of the independence of the Southern Confederacy than I have of my existence, provided we remain true to the cause we have solemnly taken to support. North-Carolina is pledged to it, by her original act, by the resolutions of her Legislatures, by a hundred assurances of the most solemn character. She will dare endure to the bitter end. The men who suffer are the men who win. There is nothing exists in the earth nor in the heavens worth having that is not the reward of patient endurance. To endure is the first lesson of life. If we are not base metal we will stand the fiery test.

I thank you for the indulgence with which you have attended to my rambling remarks; and in retiring allow me to express the hope and trust that ere many months you may rest under the shade of our tree of national independence which has been so freely watered with blood and tears, while within its leafy branches the white-winged dove of peace shall tune her soft note to the memory of your loved and lost, who rejoiced to lay down their lives for their altars and their firesides.

May God bless you all.

SURGERY FOR FIELD AND HOSPITAL

I AM NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY MY WORK on Surgery, to subscribers and others who may wish to purchase it.

On the receipt o $5,00, the book will be sent by mail postage paid. EDWARD WARREN, M. D.
Aug 21-tf Raleigh, N. C.

ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, N. C., May 8, 1862.

LEAD WANTED.—I WISH TO PURCHASE LEAD for this department. Persons having large or small quantities will please apply at once. Will give 1 pound of POWDER for 10 pound of LEAD.

THOS. HOGG, Capt. C. S.
May 8-tf In charge of Ordnance.

$2,000 REWARD.

ON THE 20TH OF JULY LAST THE FOLLOWING bonds were stolen from my safe by the 3d New York Cavalry: Numbers 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, for one thousand dollars each, all dated the 1st of Jan., 1863, and all payable in Raleigh, North Carolina. I will pay two thousand dollars for the recovery of these bonds.

W. W. PARKER,
Feb 24-10t* Rocky Mount, N. C.

DESERTED,

FROM THE STATE SALT WORKS, ON THE 12TH instant, ROBERT BUTLER of Randolph County, N. C., aged thirty-one years—also J. C. BRANSON of Randolph County, aged 29 years. A reward of thirty dollars each, will be paid for their delivery to the undersigned or to any Confederate Enrolling Officer of the State. D. G. WORTH,
State Salt Commissioner, Wilmington, N. C.,
Feb 26-4t

WANTED,

A WIFE BY A MAN OF GOOD STANDING AND well recommended. For further particulars address "KEY BOX," Company Shops, N. C.
Feb 25-4t

TO BOYS.

ONE OR TWO GOOD WHITE BOYS CAN FIND profitable employment by immediate application at the Progress Office. Feb 26-tf

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE NEXT ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Chatham Railroad Company will be held at the Office of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company, in the city of Raleigh, on Thursday, the 3rd day of March, 1864. W. W. VASS,
Feb 23-3tawtd Secretary.

WANTED,

TO RENT OR BUY, A COMFORTABLE FAMILY residence in this City for a small family. Apply at Progress Office. Feb 26-tf

DAILY PROGRESS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1864.

Gov. Vance's Speech.

We surrender almost our entire space to-day to the speech of Gov. Vance. We have no time or space to criticise this important document, nor do we know that we should so use it had we an abundance of both. The address was intended for the people of the State, at home and in the army, and to them we commit it, with the belief that its author, though he may differ from us and others with whom we have acted in some particulars, is conscientious and sincere in the positions taken and the programme laid down. The Governor seems to think that the only road to peace is by the sword, while many, probably the majority of the people of North-Carolina, are of the opinion that an effort should be made to negotiate as well as fight. Such is the position of Gov. Vance, calmly and deliberately taken, and it is for the *sovereigns* of the State—(we suppose we still have sovereigns at the ballot-box)—to say whether they oppose it or not.

Our own position in reference to the war is well known, and we have no desire to add to or take from our already expressed opinions, a single sentiment or syllable, for so satisfied are we that they are right that we are willing to rise or fall by them.

We are for the employment of all our resources in men and money for an unremitting prosecution of the war, but at the same time we are unhesitatingly and uncompromisingly in favor of the employment of such other means as may be considered consistant with our honor, to bring this bloody struggle to a close—even NEGOTIATION with the hated foe whom we are fighting. We look for no peace or prosperity, to either section, by the sword, and hence, believing that the great national democratic party of the North, not only sympathizes with us but would rather agree to a separation than protract the war to an indefinite period, we have for the last fifteen months urged the employment of other means, in connection with the sword, to bring the war to a close.

We would have no division or dissension among ourselves now, and hence we say, we give the speech of the Governor to the people of the State without comment or criticism, willing that they should form their own conclusions and act as to them seems right and proper.

Though some of our people differ with Gov. Vance as to the expediency of convening the Legislature and calling a Convention, none doubts his sincerity and patriotism, or his singleness of purpose and devotion to our cause.

Dr. Hoge lectured last night to a crowded house. The subject of his lecture to-night is one of unusual interest, viz:—"The state of public opinion in Great Britain in reference to the Southern Confederacy."

DIED,

At the Yarborough House, on the morning of the 29th Feb., Miss DELLA C. McLEOD, of San Flower county, Miss., in the 19th year of her age.

Her friends are invited to attend her funeral which will take place at Christ Church, this afternoon, at 5 o'clock.

On Monday morning February 29th, CHURCHILL PERKINS, infant son of Rufus S. and Florence E. Tucker, aged one month and twenty days. The funeral services will take place this afternoon, half past three o'clock, at Christ Church.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are invited to attend.

WANTED.

$10,000 CONFEDERATE FIVE DOLLAR bills, for which 10 per cent. premium will be given. W. R. RICHARDSON & CO.
Feb 29-tf

GOLD WATCHES.

A FEW ENGLISH PATENT LEVER GOLD WATCHES for sale. Apply at this office.
Feb 27-tf

NOTICE.—I WILL SELL AT THE COURT House door in the town of Pittsboro', a likely negro man aged 26, for cash, on Wednesday, 2d day of March next. JOHN MANNING, JR., Ag't
Feb. 22, 1864. Feb 25-td

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

A GOOD PIANO. APPLY AT
Jan 19-tf PROGRESS OFFICE.

Surgeon General's Office.
RALEIGH, N. C., 22d 1864.

A MEDICAL EXAMINING BOARD, CONSISTING of
Surgeon E. A. CRUDUP,
Ass't Surgeon W. H. HARRIS,
will meet at Salisbury, in Rowan county, on Monday, March the 14th.
At Concord, in Cabarrus county, on Wednesday, the 16th.
At Albemarle, in Stanly county, on Friday, the 18th.
At Troy, in Montgomery county, on Monday, the 21st.
At Charlotte, in Mecklenburg county, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 23d and 24th.
At Monroe, in Union county, on Saturday the 26th.
At Wadesboro', in Anson county, on Monday, the 28th.
At Rockingham, in Richmond county, on Wednesday, the 30th.
At Carthage, in Moore county, on Friday, the 1st of April, for the purpose of examining all persons claiming exemption from Home Guard Duty, on account of physical disability. EDWARD WARREN,
Feb 26-td Surgeon General.
Confederate, Greensboro Patriot and Charlotte Bulletin copy one week and send bill to Surgeon General's Office.

Surgeon General's Office,
RALEIGH, Feb. 22d, 1864.

A MEDICAL EXAMINING BOARD, CONSISTing of
Surgeon HENRY JOYNER,
Surgeon R. B. HAYWOOD,
will meet in the town of Roxboro', in Person county, on Wednesday, the 2d of March.
At Wentworth, in Rockingham county, on Saturday, the 5th.
At Greensboro', in Guilford, on Monday and Tuesday, the 7th and 8th.
At Ashboro', in Randolph county, on Thursday, the 10th.
At Lexington, in Davidson county, on Saturday, the 12th.
At Winston, in Forsyth county, on Monday, the 14th, for the purpose of examining all persons claiming exemption from Home Guard Duty, on account of physical disability. EDWARD WARREN,
Feb 23-td Surgeon General.
Confederate, Greensboro Patriot and Charlotte Bulletin copy one week and send bill to Surgeon General's Office.

$50 REWARD—RANAWAY, LOST OR STOLEN.

MY SMALL NEGRO BOY, SAM, DISAPPEARED from my residence in this city on Monday, the 11th of January, and has not been heard of since. He is thin, black and has a very intelligent face. Aged 11 years.—Wore a striped cap, dark woolen jacket and white pantaloons. The above reward is offered for his recovery.
H. R. BRYAN.
Jan 26-tf

NOTICE.—WE HAVE ON HAND, AT OUR factory, in Thomasville, N. C. one hundred and twenty-five boxes of medium grade tobacco, well put up, which we will sell very cheap for the cash.
J. E. & H. H. FINNIX.
Feb. 23, 1864. Feb 26-2w

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

[TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS FOR THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.]

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1861, by J. S. Thrasher in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

From Northern Virginia.

ORANGE C. H., Feb. 28.—Mosby ambushed a scouting party of the enemy's cavalry, consisting of 113 men under Capt. Reid, near Dranesville to-day. Mosby killed 20 of the enemy's party, wounded 8 or 10, and brought off 71 prisoners, one Captain, two Lieutenants, sixty-seven privates and one negro. Mosby lost one killed and four wounded. He also captured the arms and equipments of the prisoners, and fifty horses. Mosby's horse was shot under him. The fight lasted about fifteen minutes. It is reported that the enemy are advancing from Culpeper C. H., by way of Madison C. H., with infantry, artillery and cavalry.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

ORANGE C. H., Feb. 29.—The enemy's infantry occupied Madison C. H., 15 miles above here this evening.—The enemy was at Stanardsville to-day moving in the direction of Charlottesville. Some cannonading has been going on to-day in the direction of Madison C. H. It is not believed, however, to be anything more than a reconnoisance on the part of the enemy. Preparations have been made to meet them.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, Feb. 29.—Information received to-day indicates that Meade's army is in motion, believed to be a demonstration on Madison C. H., or to divert attention from movements on our right.

To-day, about an hour after the mail train for Gordonsville, with Gen. Lee on board, passed Fredrick Hall, a force of the enemy appeared near the latter place.

No farther particulars.

(SECOND DISPATCH.)

RICHMOND, Feb. 29.—The latest advices from above indicate that the Yankee cavalry are moving on the Central Railroad at Charlottsville and Frederick Hall.

Later from the North and Europe.

RICHMOND, Feb. 29.—Baltimore papers of the 26th have been received.

A Washington letter says that the return of Meade to the Army of the Potomac on Sunday was followed by reports that the tents were to be struck on the following morning and a serious effort made to dislodge Lee from his position on the Rapidan.

The steamship *Bohemian*, from Liverpool, was recently wrecked off Portland. Storage and several passengers were lost.

The report of the Conference Committee on the Internal Revenue Bill has been concurred in by the Senate, but rejected by the House.

Latest quotations of gold 157½.

The *Hecla* has arrived at New York with advices from Europe of the 10th. Danes had retreated from Schleswig. Several severe engagements had occurred with heavy loss on both sides.

The Court of Exchequer has dismissed the appeal in the Alexandria case for want of jurisdiction.

Russell stated in the House of Lords that Adams withheld Seward's official dispatch, holding England responsible for depredations of the *Alabama*.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 29.—The shelling of the city continues steady—one thousand shots have been thrown during the last sixty-four hours, ending Saturday afternoon.—Every thing else quiet.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TREASURY NOTICE AS TO FUNDING UNDER ACT OF FEBRUARY 17, 1864.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, C. S. A.,
Richmond, Feb. 20, 1864.

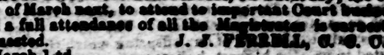
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL HOLDERS of Treasury Notes, not bearing interest, that they may exchange the same immediately, at the Office of the Treasurer, Assistant Treasurer, or of any Depository, for certificates which will entitle them to 4 per cent. Bonds: and that the said privilege will continue until the 1st of April ensuing, after which all notes above the denomination of five dollars can be funded only at 66⅔ cents to the dollar, except one hundred dollar notes, which, after that date, are no longer receivable for public dues, and can only be funded at an additional reduction of ten per cent. per month.

The certificates issued, together with the Bonds for which they may be exchanged, are receivable for taxes of the year 1864 at the full amount expressed on the face without interest, and are not subject to the tax imposed for that year on other bonds and credits.

The short time allowed should admonish all holders promptly to present the notes, and not risk the chance of exclusion by the pressure which will occur at the end of the month of March.

(Signed) C. G. MEMMINGER,
March 1-tf Secretary of the Treasury.

NOTICE.



OFFICE RALEIGH & GASTON R. R. Co.,
Raleigh, March 1, 1864.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE CHECKS issued by me on the Bank of North Carolina, and now outstanding, as also the dividends declared by this Company and not collected, are payable only in the present Confederate currency. W. W. VASS,
March 1-1w Treasurer.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

JOURDAN & MOSES, TANNERS, ARE RECEIVing hides daily to tan and finish for one-third for all split hides, and skins for one-half giving owner of the split hides the refusal of the yard's share at government price. The yard is situated 9 miles Southeast of Raleigh and 1 mile from Auburn Turnout.
March 1-1w*
Confederate publish daily 1 week and send bill to this office.

WATCHES! WATCHES!! WATCHES!!!

A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR CONFEDERATE money on hand at the North State Iron and Brass Works, Burns's old stand. A few No. 1 Watches, open and hunting cases, English and Swiss works, all in good running order.

Apply soon, at the above named place, to J. W. COLE, who has been a practical watchmaker.
March 1-3t*

STEAM ENGINE WANTED.

I WISH TO PURCHASE A STEAM ENGINE AND Boiler—size from 15 to 30 horse power. Any person having one for sale may find a purchaser by addressing the subscriber, stating the kind and size of boiler, the diameter and length of stroke of cylinder, whether any heater, how long in use, the price and where it can be seen.

I also wish to purchase a thirty inch "Harrison Mill."
HUGH W. DIXON,
March 1-2t* Goldston P. O., N. C.

STATE BONDS AT AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY THE 5TH MARCH, WE WILL sell twenty-five State Bonds. The taxes are paid on them and a good opportunity is presented to invest.
Feb 29-tf CREECH & LITCHFORD.

NOTICE TO THE MAGISTRATES OF WAKE COUNTY.

AT A MEETING OF FORTY-TWO OF THE MAGistrates of this county it was ordered that a called Court be held at the Court House, on Saturday, the 5th day of March next, to attend to important Court business and a full attendance of all the Magistrates is earnestly requested. J. J. FERRELL, C. C. C.
March 1-td
Confederate copy.

FOR SALE.

WALNUTS FOR SALE AT $1 PER DOZEN, At KING, POOLE & DOYLE.
Feb 29-4t Oxford, N. C.

ADDRESS OF GOV. VANCE,

ON THE

CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY,

DELIVERED AT WILKESBORO, N. C., FEB. 22D, '64.

(A SHORT-HAND REPORT, BY G. CLINTON STEDMAN.)

FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I do not know how it is possible for me to make myself heard by this large audience, unless I adopt the plan of the one armed soldier who could not hug his sweetheart all the way around, and so was forced to chalk the distance he could reach on one side, and then turn and hug as far on the other. (Laughter.) It is scarcely possible for me to tell you, fellow citizens, what my feelings are on once more visiting the people of Wilkes county. I well remember, and perhaps some of you do likewise, the first time I ever made my appearance before you. In the summer of '58, a stranger, a boy in years and experience came among you seeking one of the highest offices within your gift; having nothing in the world to recommend him—you having never even heard of his name before. Yet I was so fortunate in making a favorable impression upon you, that you took me up, and from that day to this have never failed to heap honors upon my head. I would be worse than ungrateful, especially when I have this vast assembly to-day a witness to the fact that I am still remembered by the people of Wilkes county, if I were not devoted to your interest—nay, if I were not willing to lay down my life for you. May God bless you, fellow-citizens, for your kindness to me. It affords me great pleasure indeed to meet so large an assembly from this and adjoining counties. I rejoice to know that even in the midst of a great and desolating war, the people, in such large number, can yet leave their homes and business to listen to one speak upon the condition of their public affairs, aside from the gratification which proceeds from a recognition of the personal compliment you pay me, as expressed by the large audience that honors me with its presence and attention. I shall endeavor to justify both the public interest you display and the compliment you bestow, by to-day doing something which is very rare in a politician—by telling the truth.

Why have you, my fellow-citizens, invited me to speak to you on this natal day of the great Washington? What is it you want? Of course you desire to hear about the condition of the country. Of course you want the plain, unadulterated, undisguised facts; not that which would be most pleasing to you, but that which is true. Most likely you would be unable to find a demagogue who could comply with this requirement, because with him the habit of telling the people that which flatters their vanity, and carefully avoiding any painful truth which might shock their tender sensibilities, has grown into a second nature from which we may anticipate no substantial food for the body politic, such as these trying times imperatively demand. In an hour like this, and on such an occasion as the present, especially is it of the most profound importance that no considerations should influence, save those affecting your deepest and most lasting interests. I am not so hypocritical as to boast that in all my past career I have never once talked "soft nonsence" to the "dear people." On the contrary, I am free to confess that otherwise I would not have been such a successful suitor for political favors. (Laughter.) But I flatter myself I have preserved enough honor and cander to prevent me, when so urgent a necessity requires it, from telling that which is most true in preference to what is most pleasant, and from trifling with the destinies of my country. I esteem myself very fortunate in having saved so much as this from the breakers whereon so many craft go to pieces in the yeasty waves of political life. Indeed I may say I am as lucky as Paddy Maguire, an old acquaintance of my friend, Judge H——, who, in reply to the friendly inquiry of the latter, how he got on, exclaimed, "Well may it plase yer honor, I've bin upon yer State dockitt, an' bin dhrunk, an' got a floggin' at the whippin' post, since ye was here; but thanks be to the Vargin, amid all me wickedness and raskhality I've presarved me religin' intire." (Laughter.) And so amid all my political short-comings I have preserved honesty enough, I hope, to tell you what I conceive to be true about the condition of the country, the aspect of its civil and military affairs, the prospects of the future, and the duties that devolve upon us in the accomplishment of the work before us.

A people who have been afflicted as you have been afflicted; a people who suffer as you suffer; a people whose gallant boys have been slaughtered as your sons have fallen on the battle field; whose darlings now languish in Northern prisons; wives whose husbands are wasting in far distant camps weary months of listless inactivity, while the weeds choke the scanty harvest, and the children pine for the presence and support of their natural protector; old men, who, in feverish anxiety await intelligence which each succeeding mail may bring of the slaughter of their pride and support of their declining years—all are liable to reach out, with the spirit of a drowning man, to grasp any passing straw, which, for the moment, may keep their heads above the roaring flood, loosing sight meanwhile of the firm, though perhaps distant shore which calm, determined and persistent effort they will assurrdly enable them to attain.

In consequence of this continued suffering which experience had not prepared the people to endure with the fortitude possessed by some nations who have been nurtured to the shock of arms, a certain discontent has pervaded and a funeral gloom hung over the community, engendering, if we credit a wide rumor throughout the State, a notion that we must have a Convention—that we must secede from the Southern Confederacy; that we must repudiate the whole thing and go backand do our first work over again.

Now permit me to ask you what it was that got you into this scrape? Why, you all knew it was the fact of your secession in the first instance. (Applause.)

Suppose you were sick of typhoid fever and had been close to death's door; and becoming convalescent, the physician should gravely inform you that the only plan to effect your entire recovery would be to take another spell of the infenal fever? Would you not think he was a fool? (Laughter.) Or suppose a surgeon should say to a soldier with a ball in his leg: "My dear fellow, I don't see how it is possible for you to obtain relief unless I call for a musket and put another one in the other leg." That would be curious surgery, would it not? Would a system based on the same principle be less absurd when applied to the healing of the body politic?

Secession was tried after it had been considered for a period of forty years, and the whole country understood it as completely as an abstraction could be understood. We were promised it shoud be peaceable. What is the result? Why, it has been everything else. It has involved us in a war that has no parallel upon the pages of history. Do you expect to find a remedy by a repetition of the dose that brought you to bed? You will pardon me for a funny illustration of so serious a subject, but I am somewhat like the old lady, who, in company with her "old man" used to visit a country store kept by one Major Smith (as there are no Majors and no Smith's in this section, there is no danger of identifying him.) The Major kept some fine samples of wet goods in the cellar, to which he treated his customers before displaying his dry goods up stairs; for he knew, as you do, that a man in a certain state of exhilaration imagines he can buy two or three counties, to say nothing of goods and groceries. (Laughter.) And the aforesaid old couple were about the best customers he had. On one occasion, after repeated going up and down stairs, they got got in such a good humor, that when they started home the Major could barely lift them on the saddle—the old lady behind in the good old-fashioned style. She was in extacies with the Major. He was "the finest storekeeper she ever see in all her born days. Bless that Major, what nice samples he does put up to be sure, and how he sweetens!" Gripping the old man with one hand and gesticulating with the other, she proceeded to expatiate on the Major's charming qualities, until they came to a branch, up the opposite bank of which the old man managed to ride, while the old lady unconciously slipped off quietly into the stream. The old fellow rode some distance before he discovered he had lost something, and rode back to the stream when he ascertained what it was. There she lay in the branch, flat on her back, and had damned up the water until it had just begun to run into the corners of her mouth. She imagined she was in the cellar, talking to the Major, and "sampling." Rolling her eyes, pursing up her mouth, she would say every now and then, "not any more I thank you Major," not another drap Major, unless it is sweetened." (Continued laughter.) Just so with your humble servant in regard to secession:—Not another drap Major, if you please, sweetened or not sweetened. (Laughter and applause.)

Our destinies, my fellow-citizens, have now been cast in another government; and although, as you all know, I regretted to go out of the former government, and was one of the last to lay it down, and did lay it down with the same mournful feelings with which I followed my dear father to the grave, I never expected, and do not now expect to see it resurrected again. Our Convention, composed of delegates fresh from the people, by the most solemn ties that can bind an honorable people to a cause, have pledged their all to its support. May God aid us in the fulfillment of this obligation in the future as in the past, to the letter. The act was a deliberate expression of public sentiment, though it may have been wrong. The government we selected is ours, as much so as are our own children. The spirit of patriotism is akin to the love of our offspring which God has implanted in us—the highest, holiest sentiment of humanity. A man should love his home if for nothing else but because it is his and shelters him; he should love his wife if for no other reason than because she is his wife; he should love his State because it is his, a part as it were, of his being; he should love his country, right or wrong, (when in the midst of clashing events he cannot take time to examine all aspects of the question,) because in its destiny are involved the welfare of State, community, home, wife, children, self. But if you have no other reason to give for defending it, say you do so because it is your country.

Now, gentlemen, I desire to present to you all the various aspects of this question. You have placed me in a position that enables me to gather from sources of information beyond the reach of the public generally, facts which are necessary to a solution of the difficulties and problems which agitate your minds; and if you will only have charity enough to believe that I am honest in what I say, possibly you may, on retiring, be able to quote the passage of scripture: "it was good for me to be here."

Now what is it you desire above all other present earthly good? (Voices—"peace," "peace," "we all want peace.") I know you do. Everybody wants peace.—Peace, blessed peace! Why, the man who does not desire peace is unworthy existence. Peace. It is one of the highest and holiest attributes of Deity, so much so, that our blessed Saviour Jesus Christ, was called the Prince of Peace. The great Apostle Paul said of the highest character of peace, the peace of God, that "it passeth all understanding." Now if you really want peace, this great blessing to repose upon our bleeding country, your sons to return from the battle field and take their position again in the family circle, commerce and agriculture to resume their beneficent sway, the sword beaten into the plowshare and Industry again to stretch her magic wand over the war beaten fields till they bloom as a garden, I suppose, as reasonable men, you are willing to take the best plan to obtain this consummation so devoutly wished. Which is the best plan?

A Convention is proposed by some. I have no denunciation to make of those who are moving this question.—They are as sound men, no doubt, as I am, as you are—as anybody; they are my friends; but I think it is wrong. Suppose you call a Convention without any design it shall put the State out of the Confederacy. You merely call it with the hope that it may be able to make some proposition for peace, or accomplish some result, in the direction of peace, that the Legislature or the Executive are unable to bring about Suppose you call a Convention for this purpose. You elect your delegates, and the first thing they do on taking their seats is to swear, on the Holy Evangelists, to support the Constitution of the Confederacy. Now, having done that, we take it for granted that they, as honorable men, will keep that oath. What does that Constitution say? Why, in article 1, section 9, it reads as follows: "No State shall enter into any treaty, alliance or confederation." And in article 2, section 11, it says: "The President shall have power by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senate concur." Now you see that the Constitution your delegates have sworn to support, expressly provides that the power to declare war and to make peace shall be vested in the President and Senate of the Confederacy; and the moment one of your delegates makes a proposition or profers a treaty of any kind to the enemies of his country, he is a traitor by the law and has foresworn himself. (Applause.) That is so, not because I say it, but because it is written in the Constitution we have all agreed to support. If you do not intend to instruct your delegates to take your State out of the Confederacy, you see, from this aspect of the question, your Convention assembled can do nothing more towards realizing the end in view than your Legislature or your Governor can accomplish. It can't turn a wheel.

Well, suppose you go a little further and say you will instruct your delegates to take the State out of the Confederacy, because when it is out it is relieved from the obligation of the Constitution and rests upon a separate and independent basis. Supposing also, that it is not your design to join the United States government again, but only to go out as an independent sovereignty, for the purpose of securing peace to yourself, and possibly effecting the same desirable end for all parties. Well, you pass an ordnance of secession—take another dose of this political horehoun tea—and nothing I know of is more bitter unless it is a boneset decoction (Laughter)—and set up for yourselves. Is that going to give you peace?—Will that restore your sons and fathers to their homes? Will that hush the cry of the orphan and dry the widows tears? Will that fill your land with plenty and prosperity? So far from it, I can assure you, my fellow-citizens, it will involve you in a new war, a bloodier conflict than that you now deplore. "But," you may say, "Mr. Davis and his government will not dare to make war on a seceeding State, because the right of secession is recognised in the Constitution of the Confederacy. So it is, my friends; but you see, by that time you have thrown off that Constitution, you have gotten from under its obligations and sworn you would have nothing to do with it. Do you expect the Confederacy to be bound by a document you refuse to recognise as effecting yourselves? So soon as you announce to the world you are a sovereign and independent nation, as a matter of course the Confederacy has the right of declaring war against you, for sufficient cause, equally with the right she holds of declaring war against England, France or Holland. This right is inherent in all sovereignties.

But what would Uncle Abraham say to it—that old gentleman whose personal pulchritude has been the subject of so much remark? (Laughter,) and who, they say, can tell more bad jokes than I can. (Laughter.) How would he receive the intelligence that North Carolina had seceded from the Confederacy and set up for herself. He would put his thumb up to his nose and make certain gyrations and evolutions with his finger, and say; "Waul ole North Carolini, I'm tarnation glad ter see yer come outer Jeff Davis' little consarn, I swow; but yer don't mean to go for to say yer ain't in the Union agin, and under the perfection of the best government the world ever saw? Bin fitin' yer too long to let you sneak out that way." (Continued laughter and applause.)

Why of course if such a proceeding on the part of North Carolina would secure her independence, it would only be necessary for one State to secede at a time, get herself acknowleged, and, after all were out, turn round and form such a Confederacy as best pleased them. Old Abraham is fighting us not because we are a part of the Southern Confederacy, but because we are in rebellion to the Old Union; and so long as we refused obedience to him he would continue to fight us. The idea that Lincoln would recognize us or abate his claim to allegiance and obedience is preposterous. Well, would the Southern Confederacy recognize your independence and make a treaty of peace with you? This is entirely owing to contingencies. If you went out of the Confederacy and declared yourself independent, you would have to announce and enforce your position of neutrality with reference to the other belligrdrents, or there would be occasion for war. How could you preserve your neutrality when once announced? The only railroad communication between the armies of Gen. Lee and of Gen Johnston, between Virginia and the remainder of the Confederacy, is through North Carolina. You do not suppose we could, a neutral State, permit the Government at Richmond to communicate across our territory with its Southwestern armies. Gen. Lee sends some of his veterans down here, takes possession of the railroads—the very arteries of the Confederacy—and flogs anybody who interferes with him—and so you have *two* wars instead of one!—There is another consideration involved: a great portion of the provisions that feed Gen. Lee's army are obtained in North Carolina. As a neutral State could not sell them, and he would be forced to have them, it is not difficult to foresee how speedily North Carolina would become the seat of war. Moreover, his troops would say: these fellows have basely abandoned us, left us to our fate, and don't deserve our mercy. Old Abe would send his troops here also, because we would no longer be neutral, and so, if you will pardon the expression, we would catch the devil on all sides.

Suppose your State should to-morrow secede from the Confederacy, what would become of your soldiers in the army? Some would runaway and come home, no doubt; but the mass of them who have followed that old battle flag through smoke and fire, into the presence of death, and waved its bloody folds upon the heights of an hundred fields of triumph, amid the cheers of victory that thrill an applauding world—do you suppose that they would trample it under foot and crawl upon their bellies and eat dirt in that sort of style? (Great applause.)—Who then would you have to defend North-Carolina? A few old men and some militia officers.

Suppose, as the last alternative for obtaining peace, your Convention should take the State out of the Confederacy and put into the arms of Lincoln. Just so soon as you entered into the old Union and swore to support that government, just so soon would you have imposed on you your share of the debt, taxes, burthens of the United States. Instead of the Confederate tax collector coming around to gather up Confederate currency, (of which it must be confessed there is no great lack in the land) the Federal agent comes among you demanding "green backs" and gold to assist in carrying on the war. Instead of getting your sons back to the plow and fireside, they would be drafted and sent into the service of Uncle Sam, to fight alongside of his negro troops in exterminating the white men, women and children of the South. Is there anything very desirable about such a peace as that? Extend your suppositions into the domains of absurdity, and conceive of the North-Carolina soldiers basely deserting their comrades in arms, in obedience to the proclamation of your Governor. Why gentlemen, they would not come home in peace to you. They would have to fight with their new friends, and would just cross from the Southern to the Northern side of the Rappahannock, and their rifles would be pointed at the bosoms of the brave men who have fought by their sides through the fierce fire of a three years war. Would that give you peace?

To think of these glorious North-Carolina Regiments—you have seen them in the first flush of martial enthusiasm—you know them now unflinching, though sustained but by honor and duty; many of them filled with your sons—these regiments that have followed the Southern Cross over so many fields already made classic by their prowess, astonishing the world and raising the nations on tiptoe in admiration of their heroic achievements—shall they be asked to fraternize with the miserable scoundrels who have slaughtered our people, devastated our homes, and even inflicted the crowning outrage which demons from hell pale at, on our mothers and sisters; shall they be asked to join these wretches in desolating the homes of the very men by whose sides they have so long fought and suffered? I know you would not think of the proposition. I think I can assure you to-day, with all candor and all honesty—as a dying man to dying men,—in the presence of God—that any step of this kind you take will only involve you in a deeper and bloodier war. The calamities of war affect our people to a terrible degree, streams of tears are running down the cheeks of many a poor woman, cries for bread come from many a suffering child. But let us trust that the God of battles who gave to our ancestors through seven long years, a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, will yet lead us into the land where grows the fruitage of liberty, richer than the clusters of Eschol, and through which flow the milk and honey of independence and nationality. (Applause.)

I have not, fellow-citizens, enumerated all the consequences, which would follow inconsiderate action on your part. What would become of the currency should you abandon the cause of the Southern Confederacy. It is bad enough already, but every bank in the State is filled with it, and would be broken and worthless tomorrow, in such an event. Widows, soldiers families and orphan children have no other kind. Commercial and financial ruin, compared to which the present suffering on account of the depreciation of the currency, would be insignificance itself, would overwhelm you. What would become of the gallant soldiers who have been maimed and mutilated in the service—these one-legged and one-armed boys, incapacitated for labor? Having once submitted ourselves to the enemy, you might see one of them come up, his cheeks wan with suffering, his rags fluttering in the breeze, his wasted form supported on crutches, and ask the government for support. The reply would be: "You infamous rebel, have you the impudence to ask support from a government you have been fighting to destroy? No. You will get no pension; but we will tax as heavily as we can your little potato patch to pension the man who maimed you for life, desolated your home, burned your house, insulted your mother." Could you endure such a spectacle?

Let us not cease to remember that we all consented to this war, Old Line Whigs as well as Secessionists. We consented after it appeared inevitable, and we must all stand up to it—every man woman and child throughout the length and breadth of the Southern Confederacy. We must forget, if possible, for awhile, the causes that led originally to this rupture, and each man take upon his shoulder the full measure of burden and responsibility, regardless of consequence. (Applause.)

But suppose, fellow-citizens, we could forget all these considerations of honor, glory, decency, and resolve that we would see what terms we could get from the United States. What does the enemy offer you? You are well aware that when a man sets out to make a bargain he makes everything just as alluring as he possibly can; he presents his goods in the best possible light, and says the most flattering things to induce you to accept his offer. Well, the same policy pertains to diplomacy. When an ambassador or diplomatist is trying to get another to acquiesce in certain measures, he clothes his proposition in the most plausible language he can, and presents the most advantageous terms he can possibly offer to induce negotiations. Possibly some of you know men who would do better by a friend than they promised to do, but I do not think the majority of you ever heard of them. Can any of you put your finger on a man who has done more for you than he bargained? If it is so hard to find one in the circle of your acquaintance, who in the name of Heaven, can tell me of a Yankee who ever gave you more than he agreed to? (Applause.) The difficulty is to make him stand up to his bargain. (Voices—"that's so.")

Now what does Mr. Lincoln promise the State of North Carolina? In what language does he clothe his gracious terms of pardon and amnesty? He says, if one tenth of the people of any State will take an oath to support——what? The Constitution? Nay, take an oath to support his proclamation abolishing slavery, his proclamation inciting the slaves of your State to burn your home and murder you and your families! If you swore to support this proclamation, you would perjure yourself, for it is in direct violation of the Constitution, as you would know. Old Abe has perjured himself and he wishes to put you in the same category of villainy. Not only must you swear to endore his infamous document—so pronounced by the civilized world—but you must also take an oath to support all the acts of Congress which have been passed, abolishing slavery, confiscating your property, placing you in subjection to one-tenth of the community and publicly executing your glorious Chieftains, and every officer from a Colonel up to Gen. Lee.

When the United States Congress last met, Lincoln was called upon, by the pressure of public sentiment, to propose some terms of peace to the "rebels" of the South—to advance the greatest inducements that could be possibly proffered to secuse their return so the Union; and after long consideration, amid all the pressure of the peace element in the North, in and out of Congress, the best proposition that could be offered, was to support one tenth of the Southern community who would swear to assist in the confiscation of the property of the remaining nine-tenths, set free their negroes, and hang every man whose bravery has elevated him above a certain rank, every man whom you have seen fit to place in civil office. What! Deliver up to the malignity of an unrestrained foe at whose deeds now, in the face of our immense armies, and checked by fear of retaliation, humanity is livid with horror, the glorious heroes whom our sons have followed through so many trying scenes, and who have made for us a record of glory, as resplendent as history's ample page "rich with sports of time" has ever enrolled! (Prolongued Applause.

Let no man say this is a fancy sketch. Do not say old Abe is joking; that he will certainly do better than that. I pledge you my existence he would not do half so well. Do you not see how artful he is even while offering us so little. He wants to breed this very civil war which I am here to-day to warn you against. He wants to set up a government within the government of North Carolina, composed of one-tenth of her population. Our voting population is about one hundred thousand. They want to set up a government of ten thousand perjured scoundrels who are unworthy to lick the dust off the feet of the poorest soldier in our army; and to support it with the bayonet, and to set the people to slaughtering each other. You are not fools enough to fall into that trap. You do not need any warning upon that subject, although I have given it.

What is to become of your negroes? There were four millions of them in the Southern Confederacy at the commencement of the war. They are all to be turned loose upon us if we consent to the only terms Mr. Lincoln offers us. They cannot go to the North. I would almost be willling to send them to Massachusetts. (Laughter.) I think they would elevate the tone of its society very much. (Laughter.) Indeed I think every darkey sent from this country for robbing hen-roosts and stealing hogs would be a missionary to that depraved and god-forsaken country. (Continued laughter.) But they would not receive them, for they are so determined on shutting out anything which might improve their moral condition and thereby disturb their swindling "calculations," they have, in common with every Northern State, passed laws prohibiting free negroes from settling within their limits. Let us see what would be done with these millions of blacks, as already indicated by the acts of the enemy; and I will only cite you to one case of which there are hundreds of illustrations all pointing to the same dreadful result. In the little village of Beaufort, South Carolina, situated in the sea island cotton districts, from which the inhabitants were expelled, the land has been recently laid off into lots of twenty acres, and put up for sale. I read the account of the sales as published in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. The correspondent says:

"The sale commenced on Tuesday and bids fair to extend to the space of several days to come. The South Carolina colored man stands a far better chance than the wealthy Wall street man. The interest exhibited by the colored men in the sales makes them extremely enlivening, and produces such a competition in the bidding that some of our Northern auctioneers, who pride themselves on collecting crowds and then exciting them, would be half induced to close their establishments could they witness one of these land sales at Beaufort.—Notwithstanding the inducements offered to the white troops, the colored men are the principal buyers. In fact, they have the reputation of carrying more money in their pockets than the white men can easily count—the hours given to the task not mentioned. It is said by some that Beaufort is destined to become a second Jamaica. No one can deny that the indications point to a fulfillment of the prophecy. The colored men have been for some time extensive owners of property in the place, and it is believed the result of the sales in progress will give them about the entire possession of it. This will certainly change the complextion of that once delightful inland watering place. The houses, as a general thing, bring more than their assessed value. One building, valued at seven hundred and fifty dollars, was knocked off at nine hundred and fifty dollars; another, valued at one thousand dollars, went for twelve hundred dollars."

Your lands confiscated and sold to your own slaves! Now you see what is in store for you. This is but the beginning of what would be the end. If they do this in the green tree, what will they not do in the dry? If they do this at the very moment they have the impudence to proffer you terms of peace, what will they not do when our vast armies are disbanded, when the battle flag is laid low in the dust, and the gallant men who have for three years stood as a wall of fire between you and destruction, no longer [illegible] send a thrill of guilty awe through the [illegible] avenging tread across his fields, but melt away before the unimpeded rush of the greedy conquerors? I tell you my fellow-citizens, if we could consent to this thing we would deserve the fate of dogs;—but we would not get even that, for dogs are allowed to sleep under their master's floor and to eat the crumbs that fall from their master's table. (Cheers.) You would get nothing. (A voice, "kicks.") Yes, you would get kicks, and until you would wish you had died a man rather than live to become a dog. (Applause.)

Is there any man so lost to reason as to imagine the only possible way to save his negroes is to make terms of peace with the United States and place them under the care and protection of Mr. Lincoln? Why, a more ridiculous proposition it is not within the power of our imagination to conceive, except possibly the lunatic's, who proposed to purchase Mount Ætna for a powder house. (Laughter.) What would you think as a shepherd, trying on a raw winter evening, to get your little flock into the fold, on being accosted by a big hungry wolf, sitting on the fence and licking his chops, with "My dear fellow, go home out of the cold and do let me take care of your flock. I am specially ordained for this particular business, (and although 'tis said a great many have died on my hands within the last year or two,) I will see that nothing hurts them, I do assure you upon the honor of a wolf." I should take you for a very poor shepherd if you confided your property to his tender mercies. (Laughter and applause.) I admit I am credulous, but there are some things I cannot accept, like the old fellow in a certain part of the State, (it is not necessary to idicate the exact locality,) through whose farm the telegraph men were running a line. He went out into the field where they were busy arranging the wires, and kicked up a great fuss about the matter. No such a concern should be set up on his premises: "it was agin Scriptur." "But what are you agoin' to put it up for?" said he. "To transmit messages and despatches," was the reply.—"What, on that little wire? You can't fool me." They tried to explain the process. He shook his head. "You may send letters and small bundles, but I'll be d—d if you can send passengers. (Laughter.) Now on these wires which old Abe is fixing up for our accommodation, you may get over some little personal effects into a region of safety, but you cannot make me believe they will bear the weight of your negroes. (Cheers and Laughter.)

There is only one more proposition to consider under this head. It is a favorite idea with a great many, that possibly the old order of things could be restored, that our rights under that Constitution could be guaranteed to us, and everything move on peacefully as before the war.

My friends, there are a great many desirable things, but the question not what may be wished, but what may be obtained, is the one reasonable men should consider. It is desirable to have a lovely wife and plenty of pretty children, but every man can't have them. I tell you now candidly, there is no more possibility of reconstructing their old Union and reinstating things as they were 4 years ago, than exists for you to gather up the scattered bones of your sons who have fallen in this struggle from one end of the country to the other, reclothe them with flesh, fill their veins with the blood they have so generously shed, and their lungs with the same breath with which they breathed out their last prayer for their country's triumph and independence. (Immense applause.)

The old Union was not merely a physical juxtaposition, a Constitutional agreement; it was a moral Union. The cement of confidence was what held it together so long. The tendrils of affection which grew from a common soil of national memories past glory, wreathed its tall columns with a beauty passing fair. Does this confidence and affection exist now? It has gone forever. It has disappeared beneath the fury hoofs of war that have trampled our fair fields into desolation. It is lost in the smoke of burning cities, and will be talked of no more by the hearth stones that now lie heaped with charred rafters and the cinders of the family altar. The bloody hands that have dug up the bones of our ancestors and searched the sacred dusts in their hellish lusts, have buried it where plummet can never sound nor the trump of resurrection awaken it into renewed existence. (Cheers.) It has finally gone forever, blotted out by the members of the Congress of the United States who have recorded the deliberate intention of exterminating the people of the South and supplanting them by a better race—God save the mark!—a better race!

Can the pious mother pray that her children may be brought to associate with the men who make the Word of God contraband of war? Will the son seek to give the brotherly kiss to the murderer of his father, the outrager of his sister, the slaughterer of his people, the desolater of his land? Not while the faintest spark of manhood glows in his bosom. (Applause.)

There is another aspect of the question to which I wish to call your attention and one which deserves much consideration. I desire you to mark my prediction. There never can be peace on the Continent of North America until the North and South are independent and distinct nations. There might be a temporary peace, such a peace as you have seen effected by overpowering a gallant man, putting manacles upon his limbs and throwing him into a dungeon. Such a peace as exists until he wrenches the bars, scales the walls and strikes terror into the hearts of his enemies when they dream they are most secure.—You would have such a peace as Poland has to-day. She has obtained peace again and again, but so clearly has God drawn a destruction between the Poles and the conquerors, that they refuse to mix, and have retained their inherent nationality, though every quarter of a century demands for it a sacrifice of blood. For a while peace would reign in Warsaw, but some act of oppression—the whipping of delicate ladies on the bare back in the public streets, for instance, would cause the people to boil over in a fresh ebulition of indignation, and a torrent of blood to flow until "peace" was again restored. Just so with Ireland. It did not, like Scotland, hold out to the bitter end, but obtained "peace," and ever since, one of the noblest races on the face of the earth has been engaged, except when fighting their oppressors, in fattening suckling pigs for the delicate palate for their foreign masters, whilst their children cried for bread; and at length their magnificent country is being depopulated by the policy of the enlightened conquerors who find that sheep are more valuable than men. Like the Yankees, they propose to supply a "better race." Do you suppose the chivalrous people of the South, whose distinct moral nationality has long since been recognized, would submit to see all their proud cities garrisoned with negro soldiers; to see the lands of their friends divided up and parcelled out among the foreign mercenaries? Do you suppose the blood of the Southern youth would run quietly in his veins when he saw a negro officer walking the streets and making his sister give way for him, or insulting her by his very presence? Do you suppose this kind of peace would long endure? No, insurrection after insurrection, revolution upon revolution, war after war would burst upon the country, and for year after year, century after century, as in European State, victims would be demanded and blood flow in torrents, compared to which a drop would have at first won independence and permanent peace. The only way to obtain continued peace—and I want no other—is to fight it out *now*. (Applause); to fight it out now, whilst we have a government, and great and glorious armies in the field. If we do not, we will leave war as an inheritance to our childrens' children.—We will leave this terrible question for our little boys to settle when we have passed away, and under circumstances far different and advantages far less than we now possess for asserting their rights, their race and nationality.

If you think, fellow citizens, as a great many of you do, that proper efforts have not been made during this warfare, to obtain the peace which you desire, why, there cannot be any earthly objection to such efforts being made. I have been in favor of them myself, and from time to time have so advised the President. If you think our government should tender the olive branch of peace and let no occasion pass, why, fellow-citizens, as a matter of course, let it be done. But I beg you to recollect that there is a lawful and legal way pointed out by the Constitution of your country, and any effort you make in this way will be right and proper. Other modes of procedure will only place you in a false position and do your country an injury.

No doubt many of you have read the writings of Solomon, and have concluded that Solomon knew a thing or two. I think among the best things he ever said was this: "The Kings name is a tower of strength." He simply meant that those who had law and order and authority on their side, which in old times was represented by the name of the King, had a moral force against their enemies and would generally prevail. Therefore remember, in all your individual efforts to obtain relief, that the Kings name is a tower of strength, and that if you proceed according to the established authority and order you carry with you this tower of strength, which will accomplish more for you than any revolutionary or ill-considered plan that could possibly be devised amongst you.

There is another consideration, fellow-citizens. It is exceedingly important, before we take any great step of this sort, that we should base our action upon the right ground: we should not put ourselves in a false position.

Now if one of you should undertake to address a State Convention, what reason would you give to justify a separation from the Southern Confederacy? You hear a great deal said about the tendency of the military authorities to overslaugh the civil; about the flagrant violations of faith on the part of the Confederate Government in conscribing the principals of substitutes. Could you answer to God for the peace you had broken on this ground? [illegible] Your judges? It is not for you to say [illegible] not determine; it is for the Courts [illegible]

let us see how much consistency there would be in proposed action on this substitute question. Why, gentlemen, as early as two years ago the conscript law came along and seized the poor fellow who had nine little children—the eldest hardly able to pull the youngest out of the fire—living on rented land, in a leaky cabin. He had no money and he was forced to go. Did anybody propose to raise a revolution for him? Not a single solitary man thought of such a thing. But his neighbor, on whose land this poor conscript was living, had his pockets stuffed with money, bought his carcass out of danger and put in a substitute. Two years has rolled around, meanwhile the poor conscript worn down with anxiety thinking about his wife and helpless little ones, has nevertheless fought, and bled and suffered to protect, among others at home, his rich neighbor, who, in the interim, has dressed in purple and fine linen, fared sumptuously every day and made so much money by speculating that he don't know what to do with it. Congress says the exigencies of the hour demand more men, and it is about time for this man to take his place alongside of his poor tenant and help drive back the foe. "But," say some, "it is a violation of law, we will kick up a fuss and plunge ourselves into danger for the benefit of the man who buys himself out of danger." (Laughter.) My remarks are not intended to apply to all principals of substitutes, for many of them have been compelled, one tenth perhaps, to act by force of circumstances. But you know that nine-tenths of them are either speculators, or original secessionists who helped to bring on the war and are now trying to get themselves out of it by hook or crook. (Applause.)

I heard of a gentleman, who, to get rid of a beggar's importunity, at length gave him two quarters. About one o'clock in the morning he was aroused by a great banging at his door. On going to see the occasion of the unseasonable visit, he found the fellow at the door. "You gave me two quarters this morning." "Well, are you not satisfied?" "No, I ain't; one of 'em was a slick quarter and I come here to collect the 'tother five cents." (Great laughter.) That fellow had rather a small soul, and I was going to say he was the meanest man I ever heard of. But I happen to know some fellows who were so red hot for the war, that had you thrown them into a branch they would have fizzed, (laughter,) now that fighting by proxy is played out, say to some Convention man, "old fellow, you have been right all the time; turn down the sheet quick, we want to get in bed with you." (Cheers and laughter.) I know some men who were the most furious war men at the start, who were for giving the last man and last dollar, (provided they didn't happen to be the one final individual, and the dollar came out of the pocket of any other man) and now it is amusing, when the question begins to come home, to see the whites of their eyes turn up, and the palms of their hands begin to sweat, and their knees beat the long roll on the appearance of the enrolling officer. "We can't stand it. It is a violation of faith. The agreement was to fight entirely by proxy. It will never do. We must go out!" [Laughter and applause.]

If it is not a legal outrage, let the men who put in substitutes go to the war, and be thankful they have not been shot during the last two years. ["Good;" "hit em' again."]

There is a great deal said about the danger of the military authorities overcoming the civil. Well, I acknowledge all that. There is danger. But there was never yet a war where the same danger did not arise, and especially a war like ours that taxes the whole energies of the people, that permeates every strata of society, and is the sole business of the day. We may forget, in the midst of the pomp and circumstances of the war, that we have civil rights and constitutional liberties. I have striven against this danger as much as any man in the country. We must all strive against it. But if we undertake to go out of the Southern Confederacy on this account, and to go to Mr. Lincoln to get these rights, I think it would be the part of prudence, to say the least, while we are simmering and frying, and the under side done pretty brown, to look over into the coals and estimate their temperature. We might be glad enough to get back into the pan, hot as it is. [Applause and merriment.] Seward boasted to Lord Lyons that he could touch a bell at his table, and arrest any man in the United States, and no man dare enquire why or wherefore. He has arrested editors in almost every town in the North for a simple expression of opinion. He arrested Vallandigham, tried him by a military court, in open violation of the Constitution, and banished him. I hardly think we could find much protection for civil liberty in the dominion of Abraham the First. There is talk of the writ of habeas corpus being suspended in the Southern States. I understand it has already been suspended by Congress; but the suspension of this writ may not be in contravention of the Constitution; for the courts have decided that Congress can suspend the writ within certain limits. I hold in my hand a copy of the Raleigh *Progress* containing an article written by one of the first lawyers of the land. The language of the Constitution referred to is, Art. 1, Sec. 9, 3d clause, as follows:

The privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it. Commenting on this he says:

These gentlemen, in the ardor of accomplishing their favorite scheme of conscripting all men who have put in substitutes, have overlooked what we are sure they might have learnt of any "pretty judge" in the land, namely: that the suspension of the writ "is limited to *offences*," (either actual or suspected,) "endangering the public safety."

Congress "may provide for the arrest and imprisonment of *offenders or of suspected offenders*, and forbid their release, while the exigency lasts." *Offenders in fact or suspected offenders* are the only persons as to whom the privilege of the writ can be constitutionally suspended. Of this character was the bill for its suspension in the times of Burr's conspiracy. A very few words will make this perfectly plain. The power to suspend the writ is given only in cases of invasion and rebellion, and in these only, when "the public safety may require it."

I take it for granted no man of any legal knowledge will deny that. I regret to see the suspension of the writ. It is evidence of wrong existing somewhere—either of a desire upon the part of the government to assume more authority than belongs to it, or of a state of affairs in some parts of the country that argues ill. But in the name of common sense, if we are a law abiding people, if we regard the Kings name as a tower of strength, we must not make a commotion because a law has been enacted which our jurists announce as within the limits of the Constitution of the country that we have sworn to support. We ought to be willing to stand up to our own Constitution and our own laws. If they are improper, if they are hard upon us, let us instruct our Representatives to repeal them and give us better ones.

But are they doing any better in Mr. Lincoln's country? Poor old Kentucky that we used to regard as a most chivalrous and independent State, undertook to be neutral. She declared she would take no part in the quarrel. But Mr. Lincoln soon thrashed neutrality out of Kentucky, made her furnish her quota of men, and subjected her to her share of all the burden of the government. Some time ago the election for Governor of the State came off. Two candidates were in the field—both Union men—but one of them opposed to the Abolition policy of Lincoln's administration. An individual by the name of Burnside—Gen. Burnside—A. E. Burnside—I had the honor of making *his acquaintance* down at Newbern, though I hadn't much time to exchange compliments with him. I had an engagement about that time and had to cut the interview rather short. (Laughter.) Well, Gen. A. E. Burnside, aforesaid, was in Kentucky about the time of the election, and proclaimed martial law over the entire State.—Now there is a great difference between the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in certain cases, and the extension of martial law over a State. The former takes cognizance of a certain class of high crimes, but does not otherwise interfere with the civil functions of the community. When martial law is proclaimed all civil laws are suspended; a citizen can do nothing without the consent of the military: he can scarcely skin a potato or take a chew of tobacco without permission of the provost marshal. Here is one of Gen. Burnside's orders on the occasion referred to; his first proclaiming marshal law I need not read:

HEADQUARTERS 6TH DIVISION, 16TH ARMY CORPS,
Columbus, Ky., July 29, 1863.

General Orders, No. 47.

That no further doubt may exist as to the intent and meaning of Special Orders No. 159, dated Headquarters, 16th Army Corps, July 14, 1863, it is ordered that no person shall be permitted to be voted for, or be a candidate for office, who has been, or is now under arrest or bonds, by proper authority, for uttering disloyal language or sentiments.

County Judges within this district are hereby ordered to appoint, as Judges and Clerks of the coming August election, [illegible]